

# NEPHEWS OF UNCLE SAM

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

**GEORGE GRAFF JR. BERT GRANT**



WATSON  
BELL  
UNION CO.  
New York City

# Nephews of Uncle Sam.

Words by  
GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by  
BERT GRANT.

Marcia.



Voice.

When I was just a lit - tle school-boy  
It's just the same old sto - ry, Unc - le

Till ready.

*p*

*mf con spirito*

kid, — I'd read a - bout the things our he - roes did; — I love to think how farm - ers  
Sam, — Let dan - ger touch Old Glo - ry, Unc - le Sam, — They'll see this coun - try rise up

and their sons, — Would drop their plows and go and grab up guns; — From farms and  
ov - er night, — And find that we have got the guns all right; — They soon will

cit - ies they'll all march a - way, You'll find they'll do the same old thing to - day. —  
learn that we know how to fight, And win the same as we have won be - fore. —

## Chorus.

You have fif - ty mill - ion neph - ews Unc - le Sam, And they

*mf-f*

love you like a fath - er Unc - le Sam; We don't want a war that's true; Still we'll

fight and die for you; The neph-ews you've a - dopt - ed you will find are loy - al too, You have

fif - ty mill - ion niec - es, don't for - get, Who are proud to do their du - ty, you can

bet; Let dan - ger ev - er beck-on; The world will have to reckon, With your

1. 2.

fif - ty mill - ion neph - ews, Unc - le Sam. You have Sam.

*f* *f* *D.S.*

